

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS,
MAY 9, 1917.

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B.P. New Series. — PART 48

May 2, 1917



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WAR NEWS



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TEAFROCK, an exact copy of an exclusive Paris model, with new straight effect and pleated skirt. In rich crêpe-de-Chine, entirely without fastening to slip over the head, trimmed with gold or silver lace, with graceful chiffon sleeves. In black, white, champagne, and all colours.

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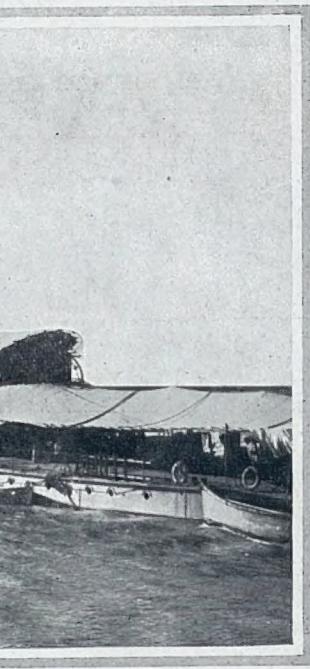
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WIGMORE STREET AND WELBECK STREET, LONDON, W. 1.

May 2, 1917

BLT
The Illustrated War News, May 9, 1917.—Part 48, New Series.

General Maude persists in his march. This week has seen the Tigris and the railway,



WITH THE TURKISH ARTILLERY
AGHDAD: A BRITISH MONITOR

Turks from their hold at stride, captured the railway
enty miles north of Baghdad, the railhead of the Baghdad
section of the railway, though this may have been
extended further north during the period of the war.
With this advance, he has driven back the Turks on the right bank of the Shatt-el-Adhaim, and has so consolidated his position on a broad front in the face of the enemy. Together with this victory comes news of further British liveliness in Palestine, where the strength of the enemy holding a rather powerful line from Gaza to Beersheba has been tested by attack and gunnery work. In Macedonia, also, movement has begun; for, attacking first on a front of $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles, the British gained an advance of a mile over a line of 500 yards at the southern end of Lake Doiran.

LONDON; APRIL 28, 1917.

STRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.,
W.C. 2—WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1917.

The Illustrated War News



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A HOWITZER IN ACTION BESIDE A SHELL-STRICKEN WALL.

Official Photograph.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

THE RETREAT IN PLAIN FIGURES—GERMAN LOSSES—HAIG'S FOURTH BLOW.

SOMETHING of the true value of Hindenburg's "brilliant" retreat can be estimated from the summary of prisoners and guns taken during the month in which Berlin has been congratulating itself on that movement's happy progress. In that summary we are able to see that the British alone took 19,343 prisoners, 393 of whom were officers, while the French took 20,780 men. In guns and howitzers our bag has been 257 (98 being "heavies"), while the French took 175 of all calibres. To this collection of over 40,000 men and 432 cannon must be added the joint bag of 882 machine-guns and 346 trench-mortars. What the Germans lost in destroyed men and guns we can only assess by speculation (the thorough quality of our gun-fire does not permit us thinking the loss light), but these are the facts of the retreat marked down in plain figures.

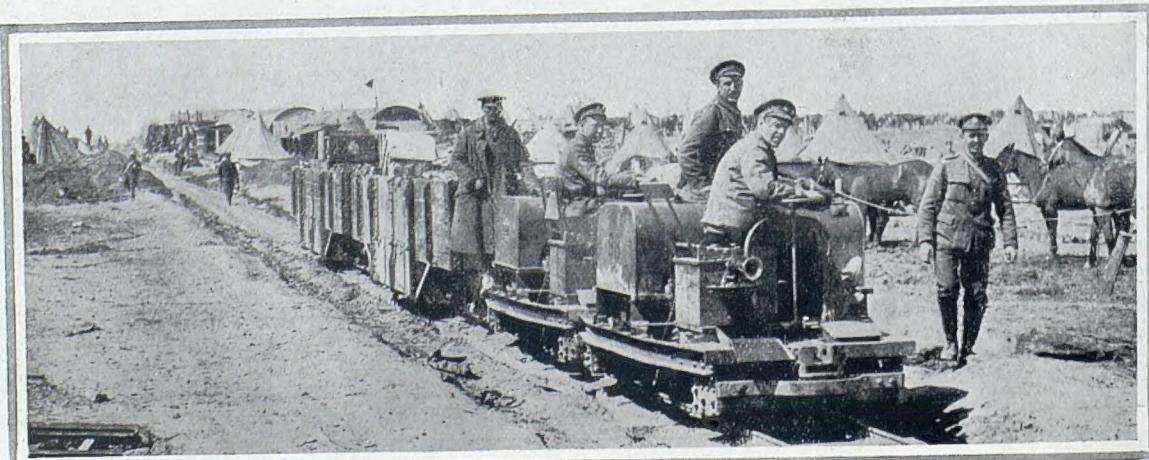
As facts go, these figures must be devoid of all joy to Germany. They are not figures that can be manipulated into terms of victory, and, though it may be said that the great percentage of these captures were not made while the Germans were moving from their Bapaume-Péronne-Noyon line to their present front, the fact remains that the

guns and men were taken in battles that concerned the great evacuation. There are some who made a song of the fact that the Germans had been successful in their evacuation, because we failed to make great hauls of men and guns. This is not true, for here are the figures of a great haul in men and guns. This fact is indisputable, though many may try to argue that these captures were made after the retreat had stopped. But, if that is the case, at what moment did the retreat stop? Where can one draw an arbitrary line? And why should we give the enemy all the credit for his plan, and give no credit to our leaders for a plan that arose directly out of his and was rather better than that of the Germans?

There is no reason for this at all. As I have tried to point out here, the counter of the Allies to the well-considered German move proves, on examination, a well-schemed and capable stroke. For, as a stroke, it means this: Hindenburg had planned to take his armies behind a strong line, and behind that strong line he hoped to make a stand. That part of his plan failed. At the vital hinge of his line—on the Scarpe—he has been quite unable



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: CANADIAN PACK-MULES CARRYING SHELLS.—[Canadian War Records.]



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: THE FIRST TRAIN OVER THE NEW RAILROAD ON VIMY RIDGE.—[Canadian War Records.]

to go back to it, him into the o without the grav burg must obviou main formations o of battle. His re screens and reargu were safe in the troops or guns we suers, those men ar by the screens. actual fact, we ha ing troops, because that—we have tal tions. We have, a his troops and ha We have done this on the main front v into the battle by



ON THE WESTERN

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May 9, 1917

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May 9, 1917

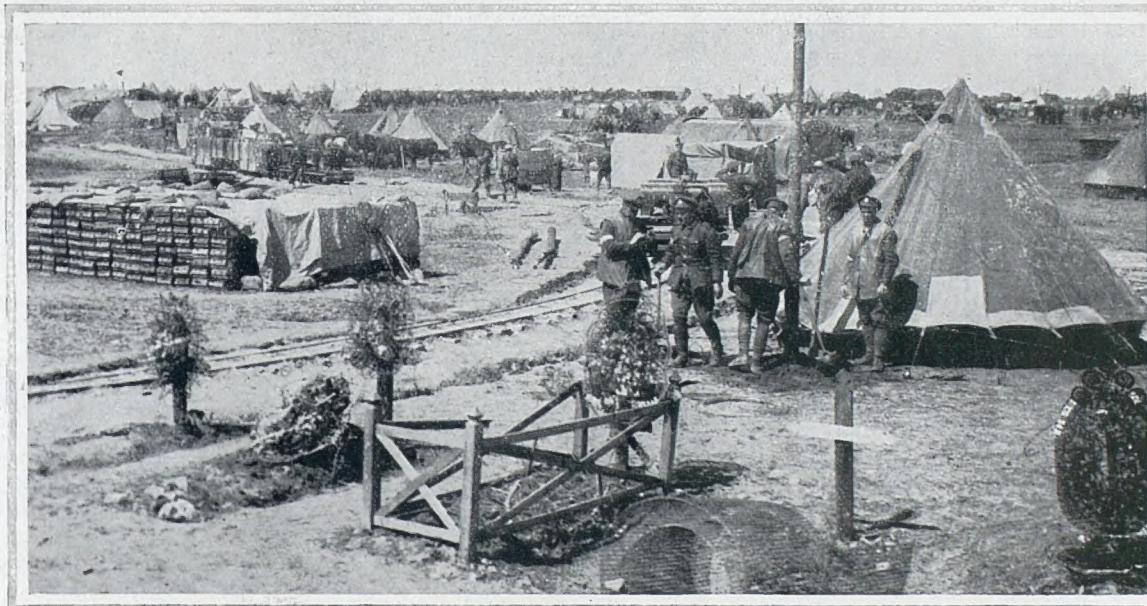
THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 48
New Series]—3

to go back to it, since the British have forced him into the open and he cannot retreat without the gravest danger. Again, Hinden-
burg must obviously have planned to keep his main formations of troops clear of the wastage of battle. His retreat was to be covered by screens and rearguards, until his useful formations were safe in the Siegfried line—that is, if any troops or guns were to be captured by the pur-
suers, those men and guns would have been yielded by the screens. Again, that plan failed. In actual fact, we have taken but few of the screen-
ing troops, because we have done better than that—we have taken men from his main forma-
tions. We have, as it were, ignored the worst of his troops and have taken our pick of his best. We have done this by keeping his rearguards busy on the main front while we have drawn his reserves into the battle by the surprise and the heaviness

the progress may seem slow to some, its dis-
integrating effect must appear far too swift to the Germans. In men, guns, and *moral* they must have suffered heavily in the past month, and they will go on suffering heavily.

The current fighting is mainly of the battering kind that wins its tactical way forward, accom-
plishing more than meets the eye, and making the enemy pay more than full price for every hour of resistance. Sir Douglas Haig, in his methodical manner, has inaugurated his fourth big assault on the Arras front, still driving forward along his accepted road, still pressing forward in ordered fashion along the Scarpe Valley towards the easier plains beyond Douai. The artillery attack is conspicuously heavy, and our movement beyond Arleux and in the region of Oppy—where we have overrun the important trench systems barring the way to the Drocourt line—is solidly considered



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A CANADIAN CAMP AT THE FOOT OF VIMY—BESIDE THE GRAVES OF FRENCH HEROES.—[Canadian War Records]

of our attack on the wings. That, in itself, is a tactical stroke of real brilliance, for it has enabled us to capture newly organised troops when we might only have captured men of the cavalry screens and rearguard formations. The retreat, then, far from showing us in the light of failure, has given us 40,000 men and nearly 500 field-guns of formations which the Germans hoped to keep out of the battle. And, of course, it has done more than that. The men and guns taken must be multiplied by the men and guns put out of action by the unprecedented vigour of our fire and infantry attacks. These losses, too, have been suffered, not by the rearguards, but by the new formations. Indeed, one can fully understand that expert opinion—which considers the French and British attacks on their respective wings have badly mauled thirty-three out of the forty-four new reserve divisions massed on this front—is based on sound judgment. It is obvious that, though

and good. Between the Vimy-Acheville road and the Sensée River we are forcing the enemy back on to his unready Hindenburg line, and at points we threaten that line already. The Germans are resisting fiercely—much too fiercely for their affectation of optimism—and they are backing up their counter-assaults with a heavy concentration of guns. Their losses are conspicuously heavy—and this is one of the main advantages Sir Douglas aims at in these battles.

The situation, with its lulls and spurts of battle, is strangely akin to the situation on the Somme in the autumn of 1916. Our men are gaining their points steadily, and it is by the accumulation of these small gains that the larger gains will come. Lower down the line, before St. Quentin, it would appear that this form of tactics is very much in evidence. The Germans in and about the town are showing signs of distress, and there are indications that the fall might come

any day. There has been a good deal of gunfire along other sectors of our front, particularly about Ypres, and the zones of gunfire are worth watching. Again, too, our aviators have been busy, and have accounted for a great number of enemy machines. This, indeed, has been a Homeric period of aerial fighting, since, as the *Times* records, 717 machines have been brought down in the month, 369 of these being German, 147 British, 201 French and Belgian.

The French have been driving ahead on their difficult front that runs between Rheims and Auberive. On Tuesday they made a good assault, and registered fine progress on the northern slopes of the Moronvilliers *massif*. Pushing downhill, the French made deepish gains on a six-mile front towards the Valley of the Suippe, and, in particular, gained very useful ground on their left towards Beine. This thrust—following, as it does, on the heels of the big gain on April 16 and the days following—not only shakes the German defence here, but strikes a blow of very practical utility against the German dispositions overlooking Rheims. The movement, as well as being part of the Allied plan to upset the wings of Hindenburg's line, also holds out an immediate threat to the positions which have dominated Rheims since the beginning of the war. These positions are in and about the forts running northwest from Nogent l'Abbesse—they are positions, that is, from which the Germans have been able to bombard the town, and particularly the cathedral. The pressure upward from the conquered Moronvilliers heights, especially if it pursues a line towards Beine, may have the effect of outflanking Nogent l'Abbesse and the whole

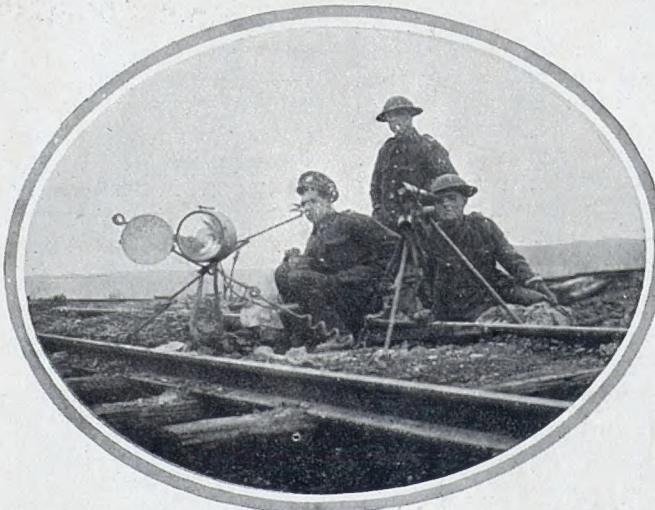
system beyond it. It would have the effect, too, of causing the collapse of one of the strongest holding points the Germans have in the West—a success even more auspicious than the saving of Rheims from further shelling.

As usual, the French gains were held with tenacity in spite of the, by now, inevitable counter-attacks in full force. And not merely were the gains held, but during the days following the victory the line of erosion was pushed still further and wider into the enemy position. Indeed, this ability to hold and to extend any conquered territory is one of the most striking and satisfactory features of the Allied attacks. The progress is continuous, and it is never checked. Apart from any purely local fluctuations, it is a remarkable thing that, since the dawn of the great advance on the Somme in the

June of 1916, the Allies have never done anything else but go forward, and the Germans have never done aught else but go back. The Allies have made huge gains, but the Germans have at no time reconquered their lost territory. This seems to me a very pungent exposition of our supremacy. For the Germans have not given ground through weakness, but have fought their hardest and with all their weight, and frequently from positions that have given great advantage. In the face of such a record the hope of the German cannot be strong. He has been able to concentrate as much of his strength as he will ever do this year in the West, for

the Eastern and Italian fronts have been quiet. When these fronts wake up, with the resultant drain on his reserves, it can scarcely be expected that his chances of saving himself in the West will be enhanced.

LONDON: MAY 5, 1917.



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: USING A DAYLIGHT LAMP AT A SIGNAL-STATION.—[Official Photograph.]



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: CANADIANS MAKING A LIGHT RAILWAY.
Canadian War Records.



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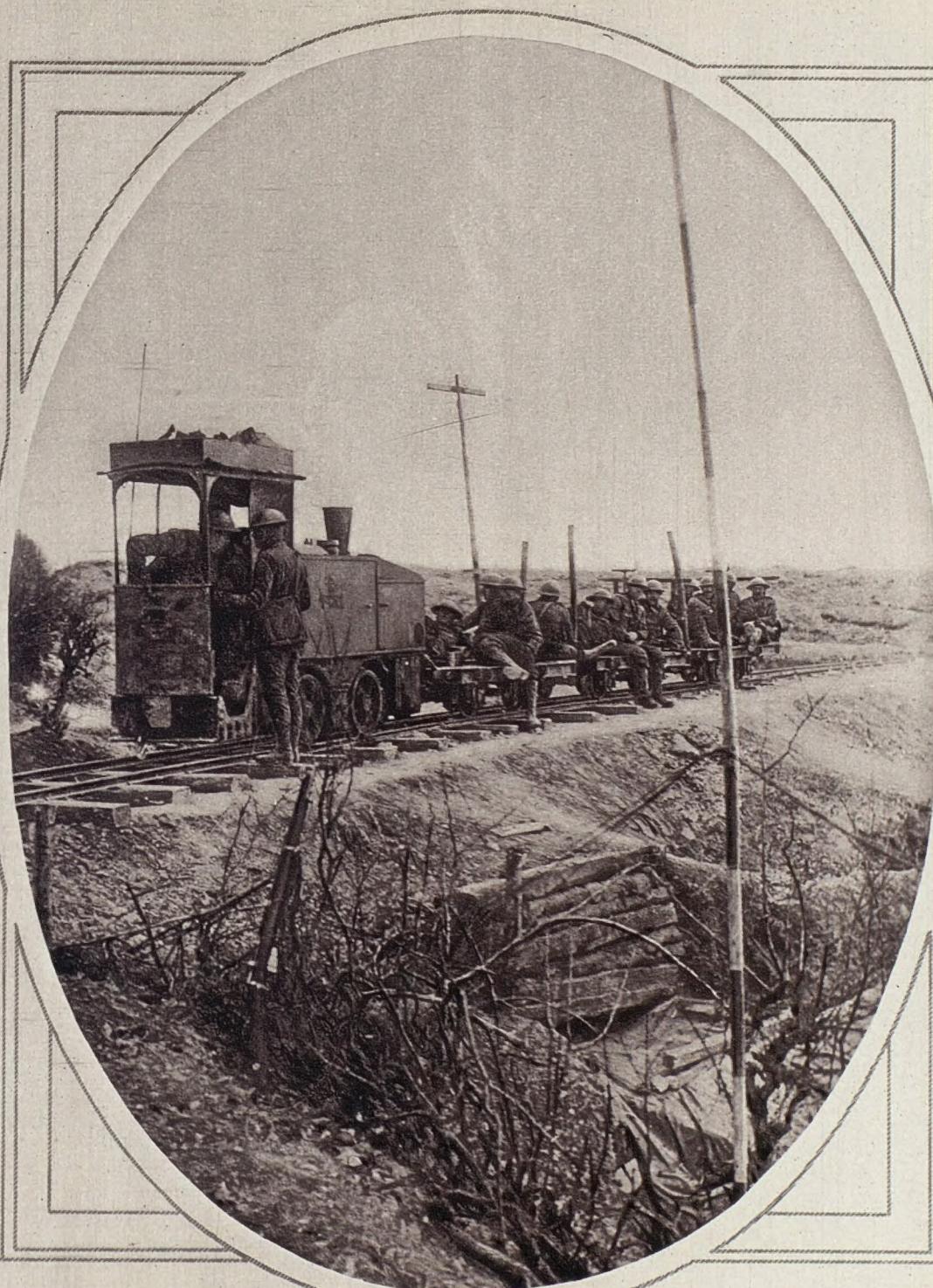
THE INDISPENSABLE
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LONDON: MAY 5, 1917.

The British Advance: On the Edge of a Battlefield.



THE INDISPENSABLE LIGHT RAILWAY IN THE FIELD: ONE OF OUR TRAINS STOPPING BY SIGNAL.

All the time the guns are bombarding, before, during, and after an action, sometimes, indeed, while the infantry are attacking the enemy's positions, within a few hundred yards in rear of the fighting, trains are running along the network of light-railway lines which extend from the very edge of the battlefield area. The railheads are never more than a few hours at any one place. New

lines or extensions are in process of being laid down somewhere or another as fast as we gain fresh ground. Ammunition, supplies of all kinds, men, are ever being so transported or shifted. A train, on the Décauville two-foot gauge system, universally used by the Germans and the Allies, an engine and trucks, with helmeted driver, is seen above.—[Official Photograph.]

At the front during the Battle of Arras: Relieving



FORMER LONDON 'BUSES AT WAR SERVICE BETWEEN ACTIONS: TAKEN
"The Staff work of the British is admirable," wrote a French correspondent recently, adding, "not a departmental detail goes without attention." Here we see one departmental detail which helps to keep the men in the battle-line in condition. After severe fighting, men of the regiments on which the brunt of the heavy work has fallen are relieved and passed to the rear

MEN WHO HAVE BEEN HEAVILY BLOWN DOWN AT THE FRONT SINCE THE WAR BEGAN. They are taken to a hospital for a spell of rest. Their glass windows replaced by burlap.

During the Battle of Arras: Relieving Men in the firing Line.



AR SERVICE BETWEEN ACTIONS: TAXI
ly, adding, "not a departmental detail goes
men in the battle-line in condition. After
fallen are relieved and passed to the rear

MEN WHO HAVE BEEN HEAVILY ENGAGED TO THE REAR FOR A REST.
for a spell of rest. They are taken back by motor-buses, many of them London street 'buses, some of which have been working
at the Front since the war began. As seen here, the 'buses are painted an inconspicuous grey, like all Army vehicles; and have
their glass windows replaced by boarding, but otherwise the fittings are as in the London days.—[Official Photograph.]



On the Western front: The Drinking-Water Supply.



A FIELD WATERING-POST: A TRENCH WATERING-PARTY EN ROUTE; FILLING WATER-CANS.

At no time during the war, and nowhere within any of the war-areas, have the Army sanitary authorities taken chances in regard to the trustworthiness or otherwise of local water supplies. It was early realized that the contamination and poisoning of water sources was one of the German methods in warfare. Early in the autumn campaign in Northern France, wells and streams were

found artificially infected. A number of French soldiers, indeed, lost their lives through water-poisoning by the enemy. The upper illustration shows a trench watering-party of our men with cans to supply their comrades' water-bottles, filled at a tested watering-station. Its whereabouts is indicated by a sign-post. The lower shows the watering-place as equipped.—[Official Photographs.]

SHELL FREAK A

In the upper illustration railway signal-box, near battlefield during the noticeable. The points upright, others as passed. All else has



Supply.



WATER CANS

ber of French soldiers, indeed, being by the enemy. The upper party of our men with cans to s, filled at a tested watering- ed by a sign-post. The lower ed.—[Official Photographs.]



SHELL FREAK AND ACCIDENT: THE LEVERS OF A SHATTERED RAILWAY SIGNAL-BOX: A COLLAPSE.

In the upper illustration is seen the fate of a main-line junction railway signal-box, near Arras, after coming under shell-fire on a battlefield during the recent fighting. A curious freak-effect is noticeable. The pointsman's levers remain practically intact, some upright, others as pulled over for the last German trains that passed. All else has gone—brick walls, windows, floor, roof—

shattered by bursting shells out of existence. Two of our men are seen at work clearing fallen masonry, while elsewhere the track is being again put in working order. The second illustration shows an awkward mishap to a big gun's towing traction engine, while getting under cover behind an entrenchment crest-line. The ground has collapsed under the weight.—[Official Photographs.]



At the front during the Battle of Arras: Big Guns



AWAITING THE ORDER TO "COMMENCE FIRING": A BRITISH HEAVY-ARTILLERY
The six-gun battery of British heavy artillery seen in the above illustration has, as it would appear, just arrived at a fresh
bombarding position, and is only awaiting the order to "Commence Firing" again. As shown by the photograph, all is in
readiness, and the rear gun-sights are in place on each gun. The mat-like jacketing seen enveloping the recoil-cylinders on

BATTERY PUSHED FORWARD
the gun-barrels is as a coating to p
affected by variations of temperatu
which are ever being shifted forward



ing the Battle of
Arras: Big Guns about to Bombard.



: A BRITISH HEAVY-ARTILLERY
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shown by the photograph, all is in
enveloping the recoil-cylinders on

BATTERY PUSHED FORWARD CLOSE IN SUPPORT OF THE GENERAL ADVANCE.

the gun-barrels is as a coating to prevent the springs and lubrication oils and other contents of the recoil-cylinders from being affected by variations of temperature. The battery, as seen also, is well advanced, halted by one of the battlefield rail-heads, which are ever being shifted forward, and follow close at the heels of each move of the firing-line troops.—[Official Photograph.]



Heavy Ship's Artillery on the Arras-Lens Battlefield.



May 9, 1917



BATTERING IN THE "HINDENBURG LINE": BIG NAVAL GUNS ON A CANADIAN SECTION.

Two big naval-type guns are seen in the upper illustration, just as they fired a salvo—both guns going off, that is, at the same moment—a little way in rear of one of the Canadian trench-lines, over which, high up in the air, the shells go speeding, to come down on an enemy position some distance in advance, as located by the map. An effective idea of the ponderous and solid construc-

tion of the mounting of such navy guns for field service is afforded by the lower illustration. That shows, quite close, the massive build of the heavy trail at the rear of the gun-carriage, and the broad, flat surface-tyres of the stout steel-framed wheels. For moving such pieces from place to place, powerful motor-tractors have to be employed.—[Canadian War Records.]

Heavy S



DURING A BO

In the upper illustration one is seen being loaded. One m with one hand on the lever automatically unlocked and the open breech is seen t insertion in the forward pa

May 9, 1917

attlefield.



May 9, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 48
New Series]—13

Heavy Ship's Artillery on the Arras-Lens Battlefield.



DURING A BOMBARDMENT: LOADING A BIG NAVAL GUN: AT THE MOMENT OF FIRING.

In the upper illustration one of our Western Front big naval guns is seen being loaded. One man holds open the hinged breech-block, with one hand on the lever, pressure on which a moment before automatically unlocked and swung back the block. In rear of the open breech is seen the loader, holding a shell ready for insertion in the forward part of the breech "chamber." In the

foreground of the photograph, another gun "number" is seen with the rammer, ready to shove the rear of the inserted shell well "home" to the extremity of the "chamber," where the rifling grooves of the barrel commence. At the back (right), another "number" holds the charge for insertion. The lower illustration shows a gun going off. [Canadian War Records.]

CANADIAN SECTION.

guns for field service is afforded shows, quite close, the massive rear of the gun-carriage, and the stout steel-framed wheels. For place, powerful motor-tractors [Canadian War Records.]



ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XLVIII.—THE 1ST YORK AND LANCASTER.

AN ISLAND NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT.

SOME time in the late 'forties of last century a party of officers of the 65th Regiment (1st York and Lancaster), with their wives, sailed from India for home on board a merchant vessel, chartered as a transport. The ship was well-found in all but her skipper—a dissolute rascal who had the air of a smuggler, and who was seldom, if ever, sober. But, like many drunkards, he had his moments of happy inspiration, and to one of these his passengers owed a delightful and original interlude in a tedious voyage.

One day, when the vessel lay becalmed in the Indian Ocean, just off the Isle of Rodriguez, the Captain surprised his passengers by proposing that they should all go ashore to visit the happy isle, which was inhabited only by three French families and their slaves. The plan was eagerly approved; the boats were lowered, and the party set off in the highest spirits to enjoy an impromptu picnic. Rodriguez, for all its tropical loveliness, had an evil name as a shelter of smugglers, and several of the

visitors suspected that the skipper might possibly be combining business with pleasure. That, however, was no concern of theirs, and the suspicion of iniquity only lent a little more piquancy to the excursion.

As the boats drew near the coral reef, the island gave no sign of life, and it was not until they touched the beach that any inhabitant appeared. Then a solitary figure approached, and proved to be a British officer of Marines, stationed at Rodriguez to keep an eye on the *contrabandista*. When he saw that his visitors were English, the Marine showed such extravagant joy that for a time the party doubted his sanity.

The genial man could not, however, entertain the crowd of invaders, so the Captain proposed that only the married officers and their wives should stay at the cottage, while he would take the remainder to call on the French settlers in the interior. The bachelors accordingly set off with their bibulous skipper, and found that he had been

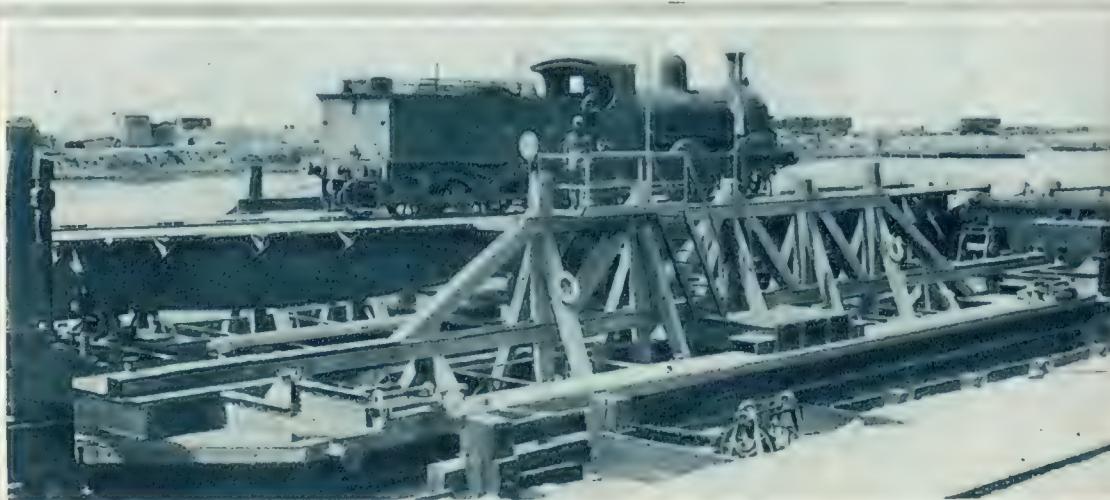
(Continued overleaf.)



ON GUARD OVER THE EX-EMPEROR NICHOLAS AT TSARSKOYE SELO PALACE: A SENTRY LIFTING THE RED-FLAG SCREEN, TO SHOW THE IMPERIAL MONOGRAM AT THE PALACE GATES.

In every quarter of the palace and at the entrances, the decorative Imperial emblems and badges are now shrouded by red flags, with sentries on guard near by.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.



ONE REASON WHY TRAIN SERVICES AT HOME ARE CUT DOWN: A LONDON AND SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY ENGINE ON WAR-WORK IN EGYPT.

As has been officially stated, in addition to the shortage of railway servants, owing to the numbers on war-work abroad, or with the Colours, immense quantities of rolling stock, engines, carriages, wagons, are in daily use in the various war-areas everywhere.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

USEFUL SPOIL: A GE

In the upper illustration, a captured by us, is seen being of a town, to one of the order to be remounted and of captured German ammu quickly reparab

ORK AND LANCASTER.

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[Continued overleaf.]



DON AND SOUTH-WESTERN

numbers on war-work abroad, or with the various war-areas everywhere.

Artillery Captured on Arras Battlefields.



USEFUL SPOIL: A GERMAN GUN TAKEN TO BE REPAIRED: TRENCH-MORTARS TAKEN AT VIMY RIDGE.

In the upper illustration, a disabled German field-artillery piece, captured by us, is seen being carted to the rear through the streets of a town, to one of the artillery repairing workshop depots, in order to be remounted and rendered serviceable. We have plenty of captured German ammunition to use with captured guns, and quickly repairable pieces are always taken in hand. The gun-

barrel itself is little the worse, but its carriage and gear, part of which is seen in the wagon, have been entirely smashed. As seen also, only the hub of the gun-carriage wheels remain. In the lower illustration specimens of the sixty-odd German trench-mortars of various calibres and patterns, taken on Easter Monday at Vimy Ridge, are shown parked at a base camp.—[Canadian War Records.]

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as good as his word. Passing through an island paradise, they found themselves at a pleasant homestead, appointed in the old French style, and there they were received by an elderly invalid lady and her daughter Séraphine, a young woman of twenty-five, pretty and amiable. During luncheon, Mlle. Séraphine proved that, for all her want of practice, she knew how to flirt with the officers, and the elder lady played a good second.

Promising to return to dinner, the party continued their exploration, and were welcomed at the next farmhouse by a family of Arcadian simplicity. Their second host was a venerable old man, who came to meet them with the stately courtesy of the old régime. By his side were his two grand-daughters, girls of eighteen and seventeen, creatures so beautiful that a young officer exclaimed, "A Prospero and two Mirandas!"

The girls were dressed as peasants of Southern France. They wore little white caps, peaked and bordered with fine old lace, their bodices were blue, their skirts scarlet.

To the regret of the men, they could spend only an hour with these fascinating beings, but it was an hour of enchantment. They felt like schoolboys at their first play, and lived through the adventure in a golden dream. The girls set before their guests wine and fruit—water-melon, pomegranate, guava, plantain, and pineapple—

rash young subalterns vowed to sell out, return to the island, marry the nymphs (they forgot that there were only two), and settle down to a life of Elysian bliss. Whereupon the patriarch told them some disenchanted facts about the slave population and the smugglers, which stripped



MOTOR-TRACTOR WORK THAT IS BEING DONE ON GROUND UNDER OFFICIAL CONTROL: PLOUGHING ON MINISTRY OF MUNITIONS LANDS.
Official Photograph.

Rodriguez of every shred of romance. They heard, also, some further account of their skipper's way of life which confirmed all their suspicions about his illicit practices.

The party returned to dine magnificently at Séraphine's. They spent one night on the island, and the romantic (and anonymous) member who put the adventure on record refused to sleep under a roof in that heavenly climate and amid surroundings of such exquisite natural beauty. He left a rhapsody descriptive of his mood during those hours when he abandoned himself to lotus-eating and realised what George Eliot somewhere calls "repose in mere sensation."

But thought returned, crude and raw, when the time came to embark. The skipper, who had spent his holiday with the third French settler—to whom the party was not introduced—delayed his coming, and all had got on board before the master appeared, glorious. He and his friend—a confederate in iniquity—had been very merry. At last he stood (as well as he could stand) shouting, "Well, thanks be to blazes, lads, here I am, for half-an-hour ago I expected to be in Davy's locker before this time." As he spoke, the ship gave a huge tug at her anchor, the capstan

spun round, and out flew the bars, one of which took the unhappy skipper full on the forehead, smashing his skull. He was picked up dead.



THE CANADIAN CAMP FARM IN WINDSOR GREAT PARK: THE DISC-HARROW, AN IMPLEMENT IMPORTED FROM CANADA BY SERGT.-MAJOR BATES, MANAGER OF THE FARM, GOING OVER GROUND.

The Canadian troops in their hut-camp near Windsor run also a model farm intended for the supply of the men. The King and Queen have evinced great interest in the arrangements.

Photograph by Alfieri.

and sent them away laden with baskets of these good things, to vary the monotony of salt-junk on shipboard. Before they took leave, several

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AFTER CAPTURE

The magnitude of the
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shows an excessively so
gun-position at Thiepval,
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May 9, 1917

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Fortress-like Defences of the Approaches to Vimy Ridge.



AFTER CAPTURE : A CONCRETED BOMB-PROOF ; AN 8-INCH NAVAL GUN IN AN ARMOURED CASEMATE.

The magnitude of the scale on which the Germans fortified and armed their positions in the neighbourhood of Vimy Ridge and on it is shown in these illustrations. The upper photograph shows an excessively solidly built and unusually thickly concreted gun-position at Thélus, three miles north of Arras. It is close to Vimy Ridge, and was taken on the afternoon of Easter Monday,

a few hours after the capture of Vimy Ridge itself. The lower illustration shows a German 8-inch naval, big-cruiser gun, in a concrete walled, armour-fronted casemate in the fortified lines at Farbus, within a quarter of a mile of Thélus, and taken at the same time. One of the 8-inch shells is shown, held by a soldier.—[Canadian War Records.]



A Bombardment Effect on a Krupp Gun during



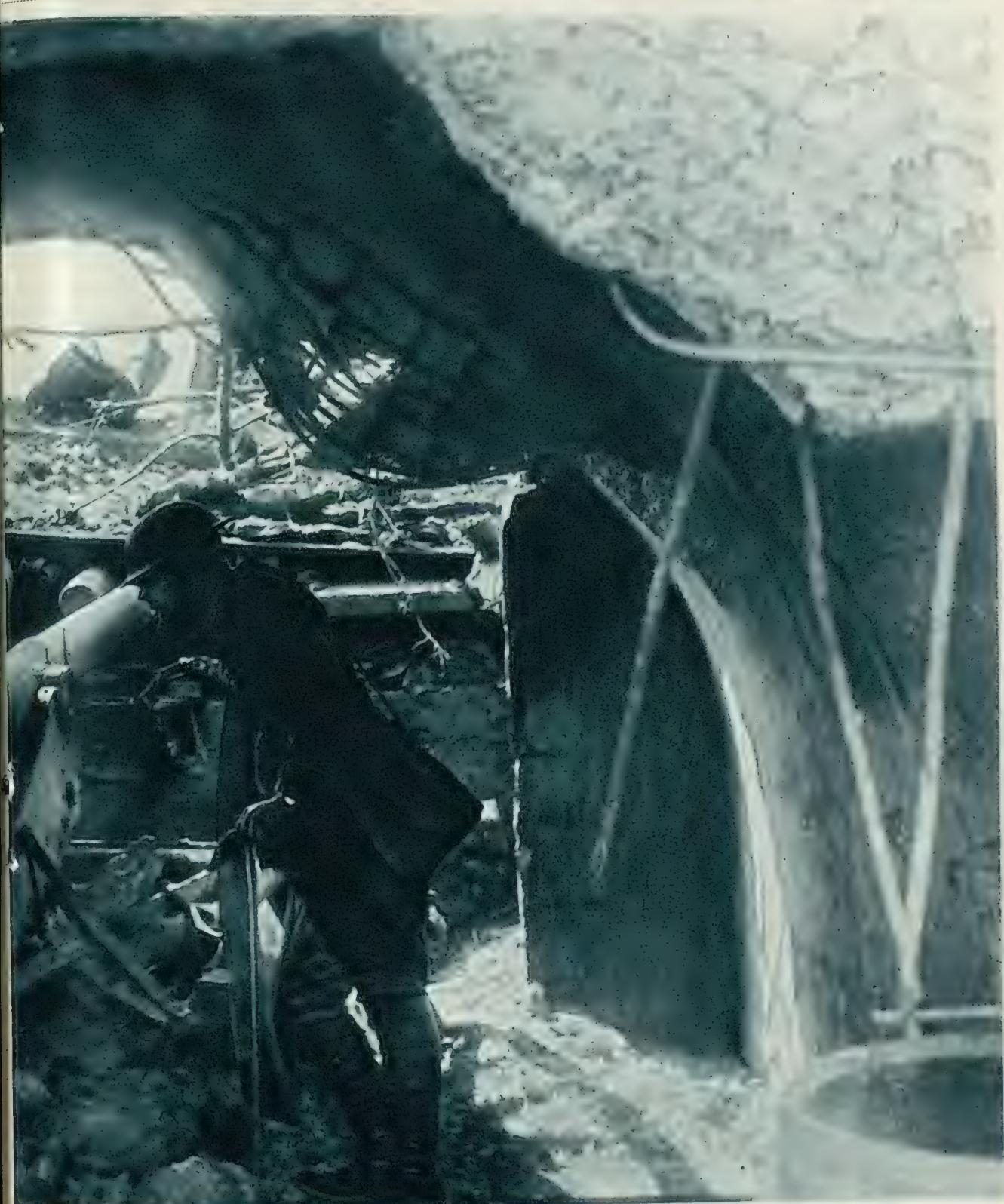
PUT OUT OF ACTION UNDER ITS OWN COLLAPSED DUG-OUT ROOF BY

A Krupp gun, badly mauled in its dug-out emplacement during one of the preliminary bombardments in a phase of the Battle of Arras, is shown here. Under our shell-fire the entire frontal bomb-proof roof of the dug-out was brought down bodily. It collapsed over the muzzle-end of the gun, smothering it and finishing its career for the enemy. The horizontal beams of

BRITISH SHOOTING : A KRUPP
the roof, with its covering of
the gun-muzzle. The breech-
practically undamaged. Appare

Krupp Gun during

Preliminary Shelling in the Battle of Arras.



OWN COLLAPSED DUG-OUT ROOF BY
bombardments in a phase of the Battle
the dug-out was brought down bodily.
the enemy. The horizontal beams of

BRITISH SHOOTING: A KRUPP GUN SMOOTHERED IN ITS EMPLACEMENT.

the roof, with its covering of corrugated sheet-iron and upper protective layer of earth and stones, are seen flattened down over
the gun-muzzle. The breech-end of the piece, with the distinctive Krupp system side-closing wedge breech-block, appears
practically undamaged. Apparently the gun was disabled while loaded.—[Canadian War Records Photograph.]

One of 257: A Specimen of the Huge Haul of German Guns



ENSCONCED IN A TYPICAL GERMAN CONCRETE EMPLACEMENT: ONE OF THE ENEMY'S 8-INCH NAVAL GUNS, CAPTURED

Our photograph illustrates well the great strength of the solid concrete emplacements built by the Germans for their heavy guns. Chalked on the gun's shield may be noted the word "captured," and on the ground in front is another trophy in the shape of a German helmet. Sir Douglas Haig said, in a despatch of May 1: "During the month of April we have taken in the course

of our offensive operations 19,343 and howitzers, including 98 heavy howitzers, trench-mortars, and ma

f the Huge Haul of German Guns Taken in the Battle of Arras.



ACEMENT : ONE OF THE ENEMY'S 8-INCH NAVAL GUNS, CAPTURED BY THE CANADIANS ON THE RAILWAY AT FARBUS.

by the Germans for their heavy guns.
front is another trophy in the shape of
of April we have taken in the course
of our offensive operations 19,343 German prisoners, including 393 officers. In the same period we have also captured 257 guns
and howitzers, including 98 heavy guns and howitzers; 227 trench-mortars, and 470 machine-guns." In addition, many guns,
howitzers, trench-mortars, and machine-guns were destroyed by our artillery fire.—[Canadian War Records Photograph.]



A Bombardment "Bull's-eye" Effect during a



THE RESULT ON A GERMAN GUN OF A SINGLE BULL'S-EYE HIT

What a single hit with a well-placed heavy shell can do, when making a direct burst on a gun, even where the gun is apparently safely ensconced under solid protection, is shown in this illustration. The gun seen is a German piece, a 5.9 position-gun, posted under casemate protection in the German entrenchments on the slopes approaching Vimy Ridge, the

WITH A BIG SHELL : CANAD
elaborate fortifications of which,
as Gibraltar." A single shell fr
the piece as seen here. It crush

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Effect during a

Preliminary Shelling in the Battle of Arras.



WITH A BIG SHELL: CANADIAN GUNNERS' TARGET-LIKE FIRING.

ON OF A SINGLE BULL'S-EYE HIT
on a gun, even where the gun is
seen is a German piece, a 5'9
approaching Vimy Ridge, the
elaborate fortifications of which, as has been stated, made the enemy talk of Vimy Ridge as "an impregnable position, as strong
as Gibraltar." A single shell from a Canadian battery, landing on the gun, in quite a target bull's-eye sort of hit demolished
the piece as seen here. It crushed the great barrel down on top of its wrecked gun-carriage. {Canadian War Record's Photograph.}

With the fleet at Sea: Two Routine Drills.



ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK: A 6-INCH BATTERY DECK SUPPLY PARTY; FIRE DRILL IN A WAR-SHIP.

For the men of the Sea-Service, as with their brothers-in-arms of the troops engaged in the land war, present-day fighting conditions have brought about many developments. Among others, in regard to personal equipment for the safety of combatants, and of others exposed to risk from whatever cause in action, protective measures of many kinds have been adopted. For battlefield protective pur-

poses, for instance, one may mention the steel helmet and the gas mask. A protective device and special dress for wearing on board ship by men on certain duties in action, and in case of fire, is shown here. The upper illustration shows a party of 6-inch battery deck-supply men fallen in; the lower, seamen in their equipment on board ship at fire-drill.—[Official Photographs.]

INSTANTANEOUS
Two remarkable and cu
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given on this page. Th
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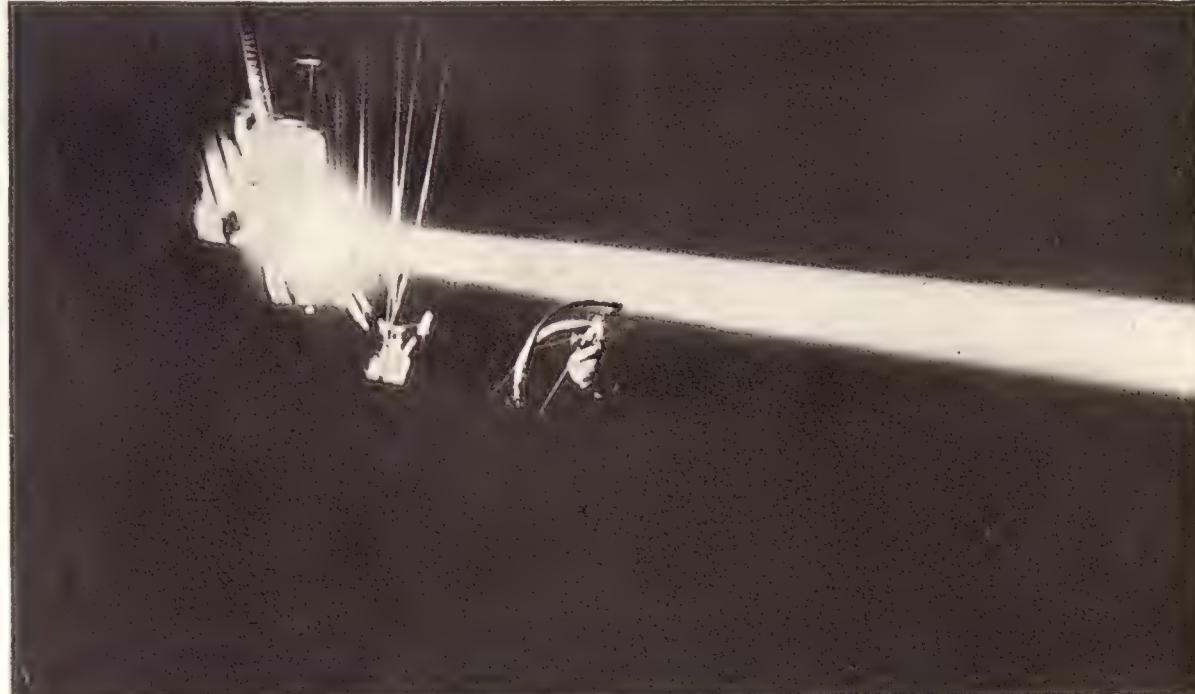
Drills.



DRILL IN A WAR-SHIP.

mention the steel helmet and the special dress for wearing on occasions in action, and in case of fire, illustration shows a party of 6-inch gunners; the lower, seamen in their drill.—[Official Photographs.]

With the fleet at Sea: Night Photographic Effects.



INSTANTANEOUS PICTURES: THE FLASH OF 6-INCH GUNS FIRING; A SEARCHLIGHT BEAM AT SEA.

Two remarkable and curiously interesting examples, or specimens, of night photographic effects are shown in the two illustrations given on this page. They are both instantaneous camera-snapshots taken on board one of our war-ships, while at sea, and serving as one of the vessels on duty as part of the Grand Fleet. The upper of the two photographs shows the dazzlingly brilliant flash caused

by the discharge of guns at night—the guns in question being 6-inch, or 100-pounder, guns. Cordite gives a bright, whitish-yellow flash, seen in the dark, as contrasted with the reddish-yellow flash of a gunpowder discharge. The second illustration shows the clean-cut appearance of the beam of a searchlight in the clear sea air at night.—[Official Photographs.]

FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XXXIX.—PROPORTION.

SCULLY was wounded rather badly in the main attack. He lay in a shell-hole, not in very great pain, but certainly bleeding to death. He watched the supports go by, and was rather glad than not when one of them limped back into the shell-hole and applied field-dressing to a fleshy but far from crippling wound. As the man swaddled himself in bandages Scully talked to him, and stated his case. The other was sympathetic. Although he had intended to stay reasonably covered in the shell-hole, he decided to risk the dangers of a particularly unhealthy barrage and carry Scully in.

He carried Scully in. It wasn't easy. It wasn't safe, and the ground made the journey an abominable one. Several times they should have been killed, but the age of miracles was still on, and they were not. Once they were half-buried by a H.E. burst too near to be reasonable, but they got out of that all right, and the fellow, whose name was Low, at last brought the wounded man to the dressing station.

He was pretty nearly exhausted himself, this man Low, from the hard heroism of his task; all the same, he saw to it that Scully got his turn quick with the doctors.

That undoubtedly saved Scully's life. He came out, bound up and as sound as circumstances permitted. He would now pull through.

When Low's wound was dressed, and he came and sat by Scully, the latter beamed on him. He was warm in his gratitude.

"The doctor ses I must thank me lucky stars I got out when I did."

"Good for you, chum," agreed Low.

"If I'd waited for the time the bearers could find me it would have been 'under the daisies' for me, sure."

"You don't say," said Low.

"Fact. I owe me life to you, old sport."

Being an Englishman, Low was almost painfully embarrassed by the charge.

"Oh, well," he mumbled. "Glad to do it. Glad of it. Anybody would 'ave—in my case you would 'ave done the same."

"Of course," agreed Scully. "But that don't make it any the worse, do it? Real plucky thing, I reckon it was. And real sporting, too.

Risk—lummy, you ran some risk—"

"Well, so did you—a bullet might 'ave 'it you awful when you was on me back. You was behind, any'ow."

"Real plucky thing, anyhow," insisted Scully. "You can't get away from that. An' you saved my life. You can't get away from that neither. The doctor in there said it plain enough. If I 'adn't been brought out I

should 'ave died. Well, you brought me out—see. That means if it 'adn't been for you I'd a' bin dead."

(Continued overleaf.)



"AN ARMY FIGHTS ON ITS STOMACH": NAPOLEON'S DICTUM EXEMPLIFIED ON THE WESTERN FRONT—OUR MEN DRAWING RATIONS. In addition to the meat-and-vegetable ration, other articles of diet are served out, as seen above, including pickles, cheese, oranges, and figs.—[Official Photograph.]



BATTLEFIELD SPOIL ON THE WESTERN FRONT WE CAN UTILISE: A BRITISH GENERAL (RIGHT) AND A STAFF OFFICER, INSPECTING GERMAN WICKER SHELL AND CARTRIDGE-CASES.

Official Photograph.



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PORTION.

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(Continued overleaf.)

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The Advance of the Egypt Expeditionary force.



IN THE SINAI DESERT: A FIELD-TELEGRAPH WIRE-LAYING CART; A SPECIAL DUTY CORPS' CAMP.

As the columns of the army operating beyond the Eastern Egypt frontier, across the Sinai Desert, advanced march after march over the barren sand-wastes on their way to the borders of Palestine, communication with the base was continuously kept up, among other ways there is no need to particularise here, by wire, by laying telegraphic lines of insulated wire which were reeled out in

rear of the troops. A three-horse field cart, fitted with a revolving drum or reel inside, on which miles of wire are wound, is seen in the upper illustration. The lower illustration gives a view of a small encampment in the desert of a special duty squadron attached to the Eastern Egypt Expeditionary Force, with its tents and horse-lines. In the background may be seen the Mediterranean.

"Someone else would a' done as much," said Low.

Scully liked the fellow's modesty. He knew he owed him everything, and that the chap should take it like this made his heart glow. He felt



WITH THE BRITISH AT THE FRONT IN NORTHERN FRANCE:
ASKING INFORMATION OF A CROSS-ROAD SENTRY ON THE SCENE
OF THE BATTLE OF APRIL 14 NEAR LE VERGUIER, 7½ MILES
N.W. OF ST. QUENTIN.—[Official Photograph.]

that this Low was a magnificent and exceptional chap. He felt that he was a good fellow 'all through. His gratitude was enormous.

As they waited, his appreciation of the other and what he had done expanded. Whenever other wounded men joined the crush waiting for the ambulances, Scully told them all about it. He told them with vivid detail. His opinion of Low became almost ecstatic. He said that henceforth Low was his one particular hero. That there was nothing Low could do that would seem wrong to him. There was nothing Low might ask—even the whole of his kingdom—which he would not at once willingly and gladly hand over. Low was the saviour. Low was the lad to whom one would render all things, even the most precious of one's possessions.

Low was singularly embarrassed. He courted interruptions. He was glad of interruptions that would sidetrack Scully. He knew he had done the fellow a good turn, but heroism did not suit him. When the orderlies brought round drink and food, he was particularly glad. Good food is a great interrupter of praise.

He found a large piece of cake, and put it between Scully and himself.

"Here you are, chum," he said:

"You 'ave some of this—it 'll do you good."

He felt in his pocket for a clasp-knife.

"First you saves me life. Then you gets me something to eat. Fine I calls—"

Low was cutting the cake. Scully interrupted his praise.

"'Allo," he said. "Where did you get that knife?"

Low laughed pleasantly.

"Good knife, ain't it?"

"Particularly good."

"Bit of a lark about this knife," went on Low, making the most of his opportunity. "When we was in the trenches, waiting to foller the first line, you see, we found they'd left all their truck behind in the trench—the first-line fellers, you see . . ."

"I see," said Scully.

"Well, as time was 'eavy on our 'ands, we thort as 'ow we might see if there was anything worth 'aving in them packs."

"And wos there?"

"Not 'arf. Well, I got this knife, anyhow."

"Oh, you did, did you?" snapped the rescued man.

"An' a fine knife it is too, eh? I've always—"

"You dirty dog!" snarled Scully.

"'Ere!" cried the hero.

"You dirty, mean, ugly dog!" growled the man whose life he had saved. "You 'ound! If I wasn't badly 'urt, I'd give you a swipe across—"

"'Ere, wot the 'ell—"

"I 'll 'ell yer! You sneak-thief! While I'm out there fighting for worthless truck like you,



WITH THE BRITISH AT THE FRONT IN NORTHERN FRANCE:
WRECKAGE OF THE SUGAR-REFINERY AT JEANCOURT WITHIN
ONE OF THE BOMBARDED AREAS NEAR ST. QUENTIN.

Official Photograph.

you does the dirty on me. Rescue me, did yer? Well, wot do I care abart that—wot I ask is wot do you mean by stealing my blinkin' knife?"

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



The



IN THE SINAI DES

Turkish prisoners, taken by the Egypt Expeditionary Force, the Palestine border, are with their captors, on. The prisoners are described as "Kismet"; also

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The Advance of the Egypt Expeditionary force,



IN THE SINAI DESERT: TURKS ACCEPTING CAPTURE AS "KISMET"; AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN-STATION.

Turkish prisoners, taken in a skirmish with the Turks while the Egypt Expeditionary Force was crossing the Sinai Desert towards the Palestine border, are seen in the upper illustration, together with their captors, on the outskirts of a camp. The Turkish prisoners are described as being submissive, and accepting their lot as "Kismet"; also as showing surprise at the generous

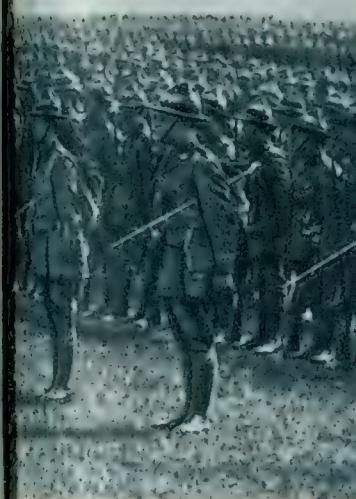
treatment accorded them, contrary to what their German officers had impressed on them about the British treatment of captives. In the lower illustration is seen an outpost squad in the desert watching for the approach of hostile aeroplanes with an automatic swivel-mounted gun. Below the sand-ridge, a light-railway desert line is visible, with the sea in the far background.

The King's Recent Inspection of Seven



REPRESENTATIVES OF COMRADES WHO HAVE HELPED TO IMMORTALISE THE NAME OF 'ANZAC': THE
No. 1 shows the King riding down the front of the seven thousand New Zealanders who paraded at Bulford Camp from their
camps on Salisbury Plain for the Royal Inspection on May 1. "You are the representatives in the Mother Country," said
the King at the close of the review in his message to the troops, "of comrades who, by their glorious deeds on the battlefields

Thousand New



KING PASSING ALONG THE FRO
of Gallipoli, Egypt, Palestine, and F
by all ranks on parade, I am satis
Mr. Massey is seen in No. 2, congra



Thousands New Zealanders on Salisbury Plain.



KING PASSING ALONG THE FRONT; CONGRATULATING THE PREMIER; SHAKING HANDS WITH OFFICERS.

USE THE NAME OF 'ANZAC': THE
o, paraded at Bulford Camp from their
ntatives in the Mother Country," said
their glorious deeds on the battlefields

of Gallipoli, Egypt, Palestine, and Flanders, have helped to immortalise the name of 'Anzac.' From the appearance displayed by all ranks on parade, I am satisfied that you in your turn will uphold the fame of those regiments to which you belong.' Mr. Massey is seen in No. 2, congratulated by the King, to whom, in No. 3, officers are being presented.—[Photographs by Afric.]



On the french front: Scenes of German Devastation.



VIEWED FROM THE RUINS OF THEIR PARISH CHURCHES: AT CRAPEAUMESNIL; AT BRACY LE VAL.

These are two of the sadly familiar battlefield subjects of the terrible devastation, amounting in most places to complete annihilation, wrought either by bombardment or deliberate German vandalism before retreating, among the villages and townships within the Somme and Scarpe areas of conflict. Of set purpose, in every case where they had time to do so effectively, the enemy

deliberately desecrated and destroyed the parish churches by fire or explosion. So war-correspondents who visited the localities immediately after the Allies' reoccupation testify. The upper illustration shows the ruins of Crapeaumesnil, as viewed through an arch in a wall of the church left partially standing. The lower shows a similar scene at Bracy le Val.—[French Official Photos.]



The German



INSIDE ANY CHURCH, ON
With guilty consciousness of what the Germans, when they first bombed promulgated the lie that it was being As the French proved conclusively, actually housing wounded Germans some of whom, both soldiers and

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astation.



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The German Use of Church Towers as Observation Posts



INSIDE AMY CHURCH, ON THE SOMME: SCAFFOLDING AND LADDERS TO A TRAP-DOOR IN THE ROOF.

IL; AT BRACY LE VAL.
yed the parish churches by fire
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cupation testify. The upper illus-
raumesnil, as viewed through an
t partially standing. The lower
le Val.—[French Official Photos.]

shells. The enemy everywhere use town and village church-towers and roofs as observation-posts. Our illustration shows the scaffolding, platform, and ladders, erected by the Germans inside the church at Amy, in the Somme Valley, leading up to an observation-post on the roof through a trap-door. Amy was captured by the French with the church still intact.—[French Official Photograph.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

"WOMEN," we used to be told in the far-off days of peace, "are not inventive." But the war has helped to repudiate what was a slander on the sex, and not a few centres of "war work" can supply practical proof that women are not so lacking in originality and initiative as many people believed. Any pre-war illusions on this matter will be effectively dispelled by a visit to the Surgical Requisites Association, 17, Mulberry Walk, Chelsea, S.W., where, for nearly two years, women have been at work on implements designed by science to mitigate the sufferings of men who have been maimed or broken in this grimdest of grim wars. But the workers have not been content with copying the models set before them. Just as the war has necessitated the "scrapping" of preconceived theories in regard to the conduct of military operations, so the nature of the injuries received by some of the men in the field has led to the invention of new appliances to meet special cases. Many of them owe their origin to the genius of an amateur worker in the dépôt in Mulberry Walk, and some of the new devices have been proved after trial to be of such utility and value that it has not always been easy to cope with the stream of orders that flows to the Chelsea workshops.

There is, for instance, a boot of a particular pattern made especially for sufferers from "drop foot." Since the inspiration of the inventress assumed practical shape, "drop foot" men have been able to walk with reasonable comfort, which never happened until a woman's quick brain devised a means of relief that, besides being effective in use and inexpensive to make, can quite easily be produced by the amateur surgical appliance maker.

Then there are splints. Since the dépôt in Chelsea was opened its members have invented several new kinds designed to meet the requirements of individual cases. Moulds are taken of the limb for which the splint is required, and clever fingers mould the *papier-mâché* to the desired shape and size; and not the least interesting as well as the most pathetic part of the dépôt are the casts, each with a story of pain and suffering attached to it, which serve as models for the splint-makers.

An interesting point about the organisation is that it works in connection with Queen Mary's Needlework Guild, an organisation the activities of which have been described

in an earlier article. If there should happen to be any women, even in these busy days, anxious to render really useful service on behalf of the wounded, they could scarcely do better than join

[Continued overleaf.]



WOMEN DOING MEN'S WORK IN WAR TIME:
TIMBER-GIRLS AT WORK.

A number of athletic young women, under the direction of Miss Dorothy Cooke, are seen here busily felling fir-trees near Ludlow, in Shropshire, which are afterwards sawn up for use as pit-props and other purposes of the kind.—[Photograph by Topical.]



"WOMEN'S AUXILIARY FORCE" ON THE LAND: REST AND REFRESHMENT.
The Women's Auxiliary Force are not only doing valuable work on the land, but all their wages go to the Red Cross, and their spare time is spent in knitting comforts for the troops.—[Photograph by Topical.]



Helmeted

HALF A MILE
The courage, as well as the endurance, of the women on the war fronts in the various areas has been a remarkable feature of the great struggle, nothing less than invaluable. It is the work which could make greater demands on the strength and skill of women than that of

WAR.

stance, a boot of a particular shape for sufferers from "drop foot" men have with reasonable comfort, which never happened until a woman's quick brain devised a means of relief that, besides being effective in use and inexpensive to make, can quite easily be produced by the amateur surgical appliance maker.

Then there are splints. Since the dépôt in Chelsea was opened its members have invented several new kinds designed to meet the requirements of individual cases. Moulds are taken of the limb for which the splint is required, and clever fingers mould the *papier-mâché* to the desired shape and size; and not the least interesting as well as the most pathetic part of the dépôt are the casts, each with a story of pain and suffering attached to it, which serve as models for the splint-makers.

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(Continued overleaf.)

Helmeted and Gas-Masked: Nurses near the front Line.



HALF A MILE BEHIND THE FRONT LINES AT VERDUN: FRENCH NURSES ON DUTY.

The courage, as well as the endurance, shown by nurses at the war fronts in the various areas has been one of the most remarkable features of the great struggle, and their work has proved nothing less than invaluable. It is difficult to imagine a class of work which could make greater demands upon the pluck, devotion, and skill of women than that of nurses near the firing-line, but

they face their arduous and perilous duties without flinching. Our photograph shows some of these devoted workers within half a mile of the Verdun front-line trenches. They have done very valuable work in saving men suffering from gas-poisoning. The third on the right is Mlle. Lelaidier, who has been mentioned in despatches and decorated with the Croix de Guerre.—[Photo, by C.N.]

May 9, 1917



With the

the ranks of those who work at the Mulberry Walk dépôt. In the ordinary way, the "workshops" are open from ten until six every day of the week except on Saturday, when closing time is one o'clock. But there is no red-tape regulation to prevent Sunday work in the case of sudden and special emergency. Each volunteer

samples of mud." Such a unit costs ten pounds, a sum ridiculously out of proportion to the sheer delight which it brings to those who happen to come within the range of its activities.

The poet who wrote that "men must work and women must weep" would have changed his views if he had been alive today. The war, if it has imposed on women more than their fair share of weeping, has shown also that work — real, useful, national work — is something which they, as well as men, are perfectly capable of accomplishing. The most recent outcome of the enthusiasm for food production is the formation, by the Women's Defence Relief Corps, of a Digging Club. The thing is in the nature of an experiment, and is being organised for the benefit of those Londoners who, while unable to devote the whole of their time and energies to land cultivation, are anxious to add to their knowledge as to how to grow the kindly fruits of the earth. Some land has been secured near Osterley Park Station, where vegetables will be grown under the instructions of ex-



WOMEN-WORKERS ON THE RAILWAYS: A SCENE AT LIVERPOOL STREET.
Nearly a hundred women have replaced men who have joined the Colours from the staff of porters and goods department workers at Liverpool Street Station. They work hard, pushing trucks, loading up trains, and weighing and despatching parcels.

Photograph by Sport and General.

pays a shilling a week towards the expenses, but the Association could do with further subscriptions or donations, for the demands upon its resources are heavy and increasing.

Women have devised many practical schemes for the comfort of the men in the trenches since the war cloud burst over Europe. But it is doubtful if any one of them has been more appreciated by the soldiers themselves than the "Tubs for Tommies," an organisation which, as its title implies, is intended to supply baths to the British soldier, and is part of the "war work" carried on by the Emergency Voluntary Aid Committee of the Empress Club. Since February 1915 it has sent some thousands of bath "units" to various points near the Western front, where hot baths had been, until their arrival, an unobtainable—or, at any rate, almost unobtainable—luxury. Each unit consists of a stove, a boiler, five baths, towels, soap, scrubbers, and all equipment, and each can supply a hundred men in one day with a warm bath—a luxury which can only be truly appreciated if you happen to be in a country where every day makes you wiser" in the infinite

pert gardeners which adjoin the plots. As the club is intended for Londoners, a site within easy reach of town

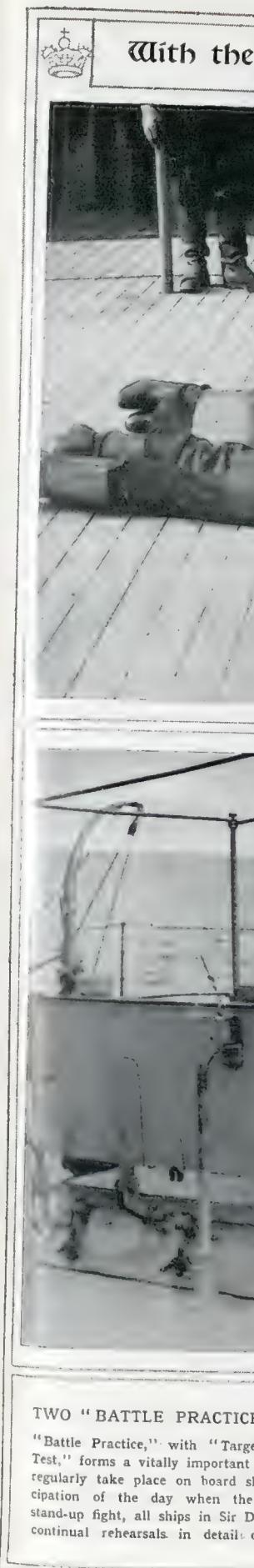


WOMEN-WORKERS ON THE RAILWAYS: LOADING UP THE MEAT-VAN AT LIVERPOOL STREET.

The women who have replaced men at Liverpool Street Station have taken up the heavy work and are doing it very satisfactorily, moving even the carcasses and loading up the meat-vans without apparent difficulty.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]

has been chosen, and, while all instruction is given free, there is a small subscription payable by those who join the club, further particulars of which can be had from Miss Myers, 10, Abbey Road, N.W.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



TWO "BATTLE PRACTICE"

"Battle Practice," with "Target Test," forms a vitally important regularly take place on board ship. The day when the stand-up fight, all ships in Sir D continual rehearsals in detail.

Such a unit costs ten pounds, out of proportion to the sheer wants to those who happen to range of its activities.

note that "men must work and" would have changed his views if he had been alive to. The war, if it has imposed more than their fair share of weeping, has shown that work—real, useful, manual work—is something which they, as well as men, are directly capable of accomplishing.

The most recent outcome of the enthusiasm for food production is the formation, by Women's Defence Relief Corps, of a Digging Club. The work is in the nature of an experiment, and is being organized for the benefit of those donors who, while unable to devote the whole of their time and energies to land cultivation, are anxious to add to their knowledge as to how to grow the kindly fruits of the earth. The land has been secured at Osterley Park Station, where vegetables will be grown under the instructions of experts from Lord Jersey's estates, experts. As the club is intended to be within easy reach of town



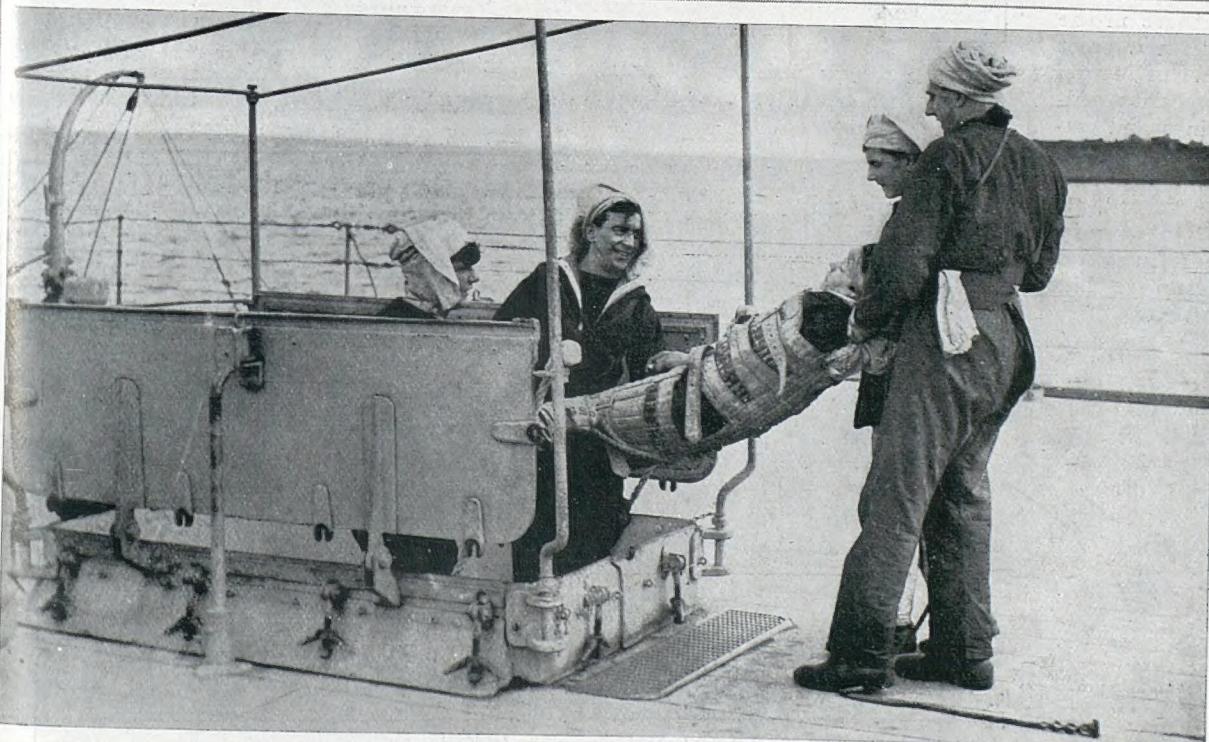
LOADING UP THE MEAT-VAN
STREET.

pool Street Station have taken up the moving even the carcasses and loading —[Photograph by Sport and General.]

and, while all instruction is a small subscription payable to the club, further particulars of from Miss Myers, 10, Abbey Street. CLAUDINE CLEVE.



With the Grand fleet: Practical Training for "The Day."



TWO "BATTLE PRACTICE" INCIDENTS: TIME-KEEPERS AT WORK; STRETCHER-DRILL WITH "WOUNDED."

"Battle Practice," with "Target Practice," and the "Gunlayers' Test," forms a vitally important part of the training exercises which regularly take place on board ships of the Grand Fleet. In anticipation of the day when the German Fleet comes out for a stand-up fight, all ships in Sir David Beatty's command go through continual rehearsals in details of what will be done before the

enemy. Note is made of the smartness in which everything is done on board every individual ship and reported to the squadron flag officers. Time-keepers are shown in the upper illustration taking notes. The lower illustration of another Battle Practice incident shows a "wounded" man being passed below on a stretcher, after being bandaged on deck.—[Official Photographs.]

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

SUBMARINE FIGURES—VOLUNTARY OR COMPULSORY RATIONING—MESOPOTAMIA AGAIN.

THE losses from submarine and mine attack for the week ending April 29 show no diminution of the peril, for the sinkings are again heavily above the average. The total is lower than that given in the list published last week—

51 are reported against the 55 of the week ending April 22—but the figure is certainly unwholesome, and has, with the revelation of the previous week, done much to impress even the casual. It might be said that the figures themselves have done more than a great number of special pleadings and emphatic warnings, to make people realise the acuteness of the food peril, and also, it must be admitted, this sense of anxiety has been stimulated by feeling that the bald tabulations of destruction do not tell all the story, but actually help to hide the full meaning of the losses.

Whether this is so or not, I cannot say (even if the Censor would permit), but certainly the lists themselves have undergone a great deal of public analysis, and have been, in many quarters, found wanting. There is much to be said on either side

of the matter. Those who insist that the mere numbering of vessels gives no idea of the tonnage sunk have good arguments on their side, and so have those who point out that the list assesses but part of the peril, if the number of neutral vessels (and much of our supply is carried by neutral bottoms) is not

made known. At the same time those who insist that it is wisest to give the figures in their present form have much reason in their favour.

Certainly the one thing that really matters is that everyone should realise the position, and should be prepared for sacrifices and should make

[Continued overleaf.]



WITH THE BRITISH NAVY: BOATSWAINS PIPING THE ARRIVAL OF ADMIRAL MADDEN ABOARD ONE OF THE SHIPS OF HIS SQUADRON.—[Official Photograph.]



WITH THE BRITISH NAVY: A DESTROYER FACING A HEAD SEA.
Official Photograph.



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FOOD : THE K

The desirability of food economy was proclaimed in the City, on May 9, by the Mayor. Our first photograph shows the reading of the proclamation by civic dignitaries. The proclamation states that the abstention from all

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MESOPOTAMIA AGAIN.

not, I cannot say (even if it), but certainly the lists give one a great deal of public trouble, in many quarters, found to be said on either side of the matter. Those who insist that the mere numbering of vessels gives no idea of the tonnage sunk have good arguments on their side, and so have those who point out that the list assesses but part of the peril, if the number of neutral vessels (and much of our supply is carried by neutral bottoms) is not the same time those who give the figures in their favour.

What that really matters is to realise the position, and sacrifices and should make

[Continued overleaf.]



O SEA.

"By the King, a Proclamation—George R.I."



FOOD: THE KING'S PROCLAMATION READ FROM THE STEPS OF THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.

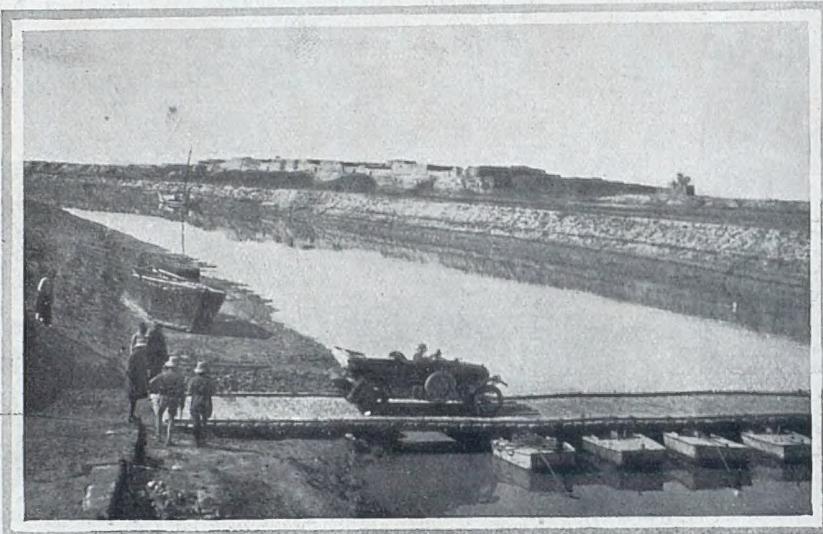
The desirability of food economy led to the reading of a Royal Proclamation in the City, on May 3, in the presence of the Lord Mayor. Our first photograph shows a general view of the reading; our second, the Lord Mayor, the Common Crier, and civic dignitaries. The Proclamation said: "We, being persuaded that the abstention from all unnecessary consumption of grain will

furnish the surest and most effective means of defeating the devices of Our enemies, and thereby of bringing the war to a speedy and successful termination, and out of Our resolve to leave nothing undone which can contribute to these ends or to the welfare of Our people in these times of grave stress and anxiety, have thought fit . . . to issue this Our Royal Proclamation."—[Photos. C.N. and Sport and Gen.]

them. "Abstention from all unnecessary consumption of grain will furnish the surest and most effectual means of defeating the devices of Our enemies," as the King's Proclamation has it, is the one road to follow. It is, indeed, the only means of saving ourselves from defeat and privation. The Government is taking steps to meet the peril; it has taken over the mills; it has tackled the question of inflated prices as far as grain substitutes are concerned, and it is going to take over the ships employed in carrying. It will, if necessary, enforce a scheme of compulsory rationing. But compulsory rationing is not an easy or uncomplicated measure, and it would be better, infinitely better, if by their own sacrifice the people of this country settled the matter by their own voluntary abstention. Meanwhile, the Germans report that they have added to their submarine activities the activities of aeroplanes, one of which, they say, sank a British vessel off the coast of Suffolk. It is some satisfaction to know that one of the 'planes so employed was shot down by British gunners.

In the distant fields of war, Mesopotamia again furnishes us with an item of satisfaction.

Jebel Hamrin, a few miles south of Bandi-i-Adham, and was digging itself in. Later news came of the total defeat of this force after a battle in which our men "swept the position in irresistible style." The Turks, after failing in counter-attack, began to retreat. Their strong



IN MESOPOTAMIA A MOTOR-CAR CROSSING A PONTOON BRIDGE.

Photograph by C.N.

rear-guards were broken, and the force driven off into the hill range of Jebel Hamrin. The losses were heavy on the Turkish side. To balance this must be set the evacuation of Mush by the Russians, a town of some strategic importance in South Armenia. The report comes from Turkish sources, but it receives the colour of truth from

several Russian statements. However, Mush has changed hands several times in this war, and may change hands again. From Palestine we hear of successful patrol encounters carried out by our infantry and mounted troops against the Turkish lines at Gaza.

From Russia there is still very little activity, though there are indications of artillery liveliness that may lead to bigger things. Roumania has only seen local fighting. On the Salonika front, the Bulgars have been attacking, trying to drive us from the ground we recently gained near Lake Doiran, but the

Bulgars have not had success. Italy is shrouded in mystery, but seems prepared for anything, and will give a good account of herself either in attack or defence.

LONDON: MAY 5, 1917.



WITH THE FRENCH: A PONTOON SECTION ON THE MARCH.

French Official Photograph.

On Thursday there was again news of victory from Sir Stanley Maude. Earlier in the week it was reported that the defeated 13th Turkish Army Corps had taken up a position near the

